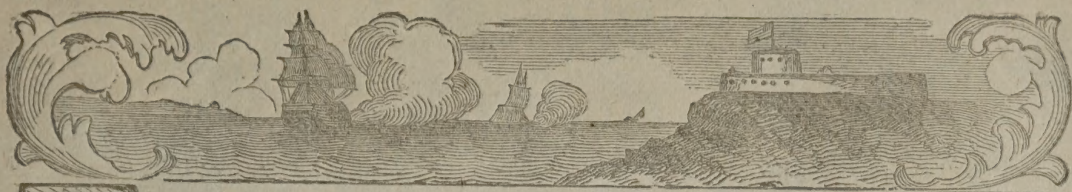


BATTLE OF BULL-RUN

Dedicated to the 69th Regiment, N. Y. S. M.

Our gallant soldiers they are gone and left their friends to mourn,
To watch and pray, both night and day, their quick and safe re-
They are gone to face the enemy, and put Rebellion down; [turn.
May they return victoriously, and wear a Laurel Crown!

Our gallant soldiers they are gone to fight a glorious cause,
To defend the Flag and Union, the Government and its laws;
Kind Fortune, smile upon their brow, wher'ever they do go,
To never yield, upon the field, to any daring Foe!

Our gallant soldiers they are gone to the Battle-field of fame,
To defend the glorious Stars and Stripes, and put to flight,
with shame,
Each proud Secession-Leader, with bayonet, sword and gun,
And make them pay severely for the Battle at Bull-Run!

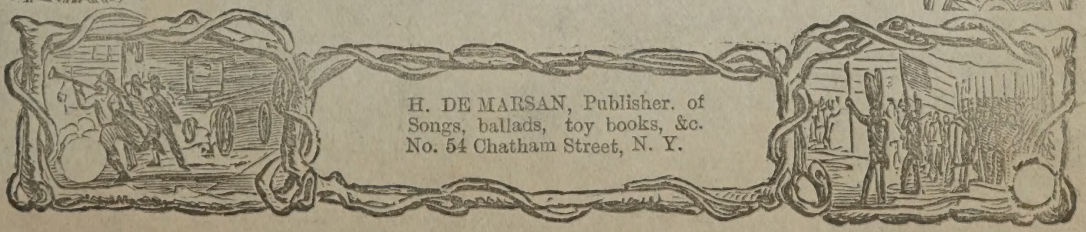
The gallant Fire-Zouaves they fought like lions brave;
So did the Massachussetts most manfully behave;
Likewise the Twenty-Seventh their foes they did not shun;
But the glorious Sixty-Ninth was the terror of Bull-Run.

Long life to Captain Meagher, that Irish blood of fame,
Who wore the Harp and Shamrock upon the Battle-plain,
Who said unto his warlike men: Remember Fontenoy!
Then the whole, at large, with bayonet's charge, soon
did their foes deploy.

The field of fame we did maintain against an enemy
Conceal'd in woods and ambuscades and their masked batte-
Till Johnson, with his forces and the Black-Cavalry, [ries,
Turned our scale of battle, or we'd gain the victory.

When the gallant Colonel Corcoran lay prostrate on the ground,
Weary, and fatigued, and exausted from his wound,
He cried unto his gallant men: Brave Boys, I'm not undone,
We'll make them pay some other day for the Battle of Bull-Run!

Over ten long hours, we fought most manfully
Against four to one, a fearful odds of men we could not see,
Untill, amongst our teamsters, a panic had begun;
Then we did retreat, but were not beat at the Battle of
Bull-Run!



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